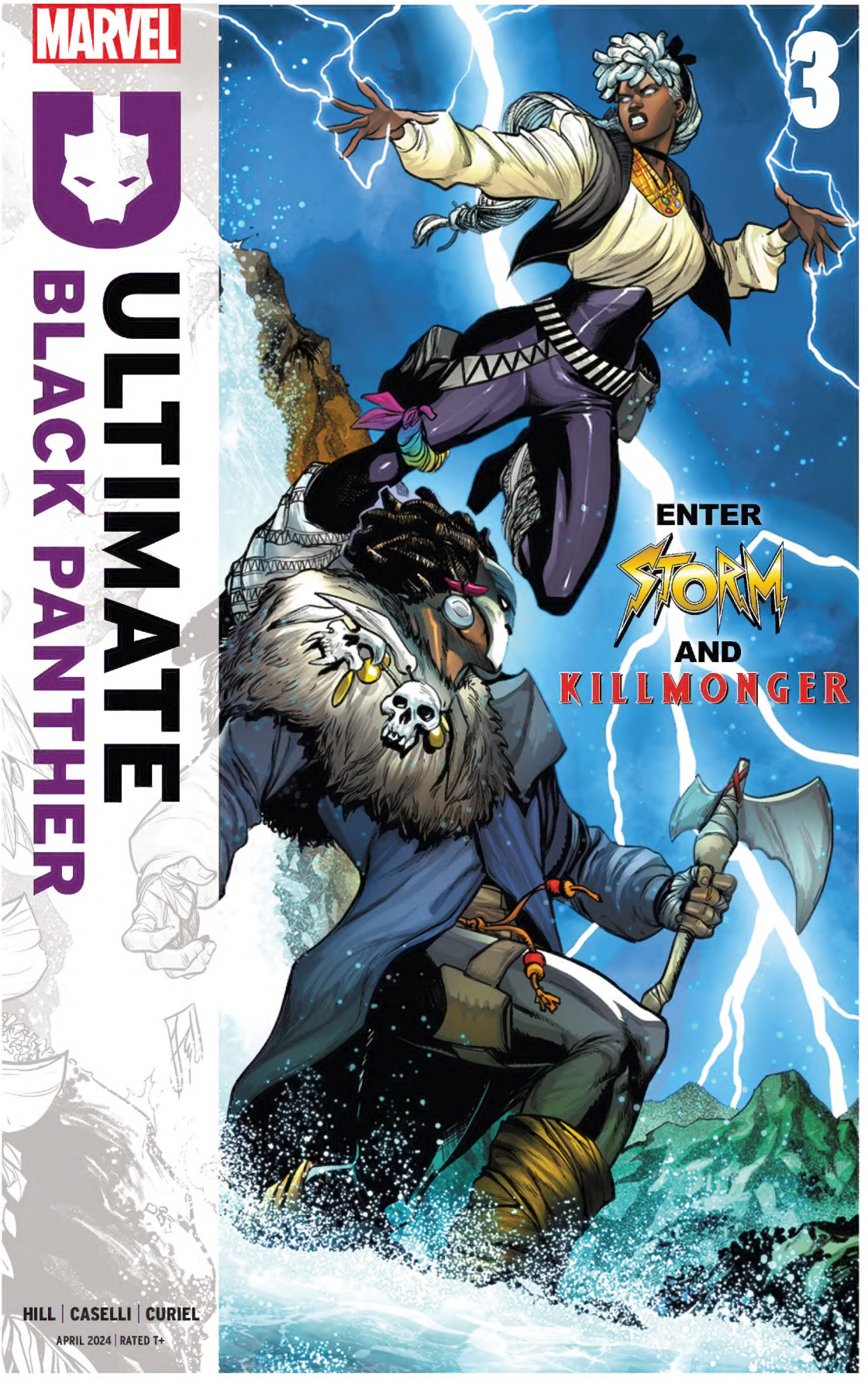

MARVEL
ULTIMATE
BLACK PANTHER
3
ENTER
STORM
AND
KILLMONGER
HILL | CASELLI | CURIEL
APRIL 2024 | RATED T+

Remove safety protocols.
Authorization nine-eight-five-zero.
Compliance.

Punishing the machines you make?
It has been weeks.
Weeks since we have had word from T'Challa.
I know how long it has been, Okoye.
Queen Okoye.

Shall I kneel? My Queen?
Shuri. He is my husband. Keep Wakanda in the dark about where their king is...
...but do not spread that shadow over me.
Okoye...
...you must trust that my brother is doing what he feels he needs to do.
In the way he needs to do it.
And you must learn to trust me.

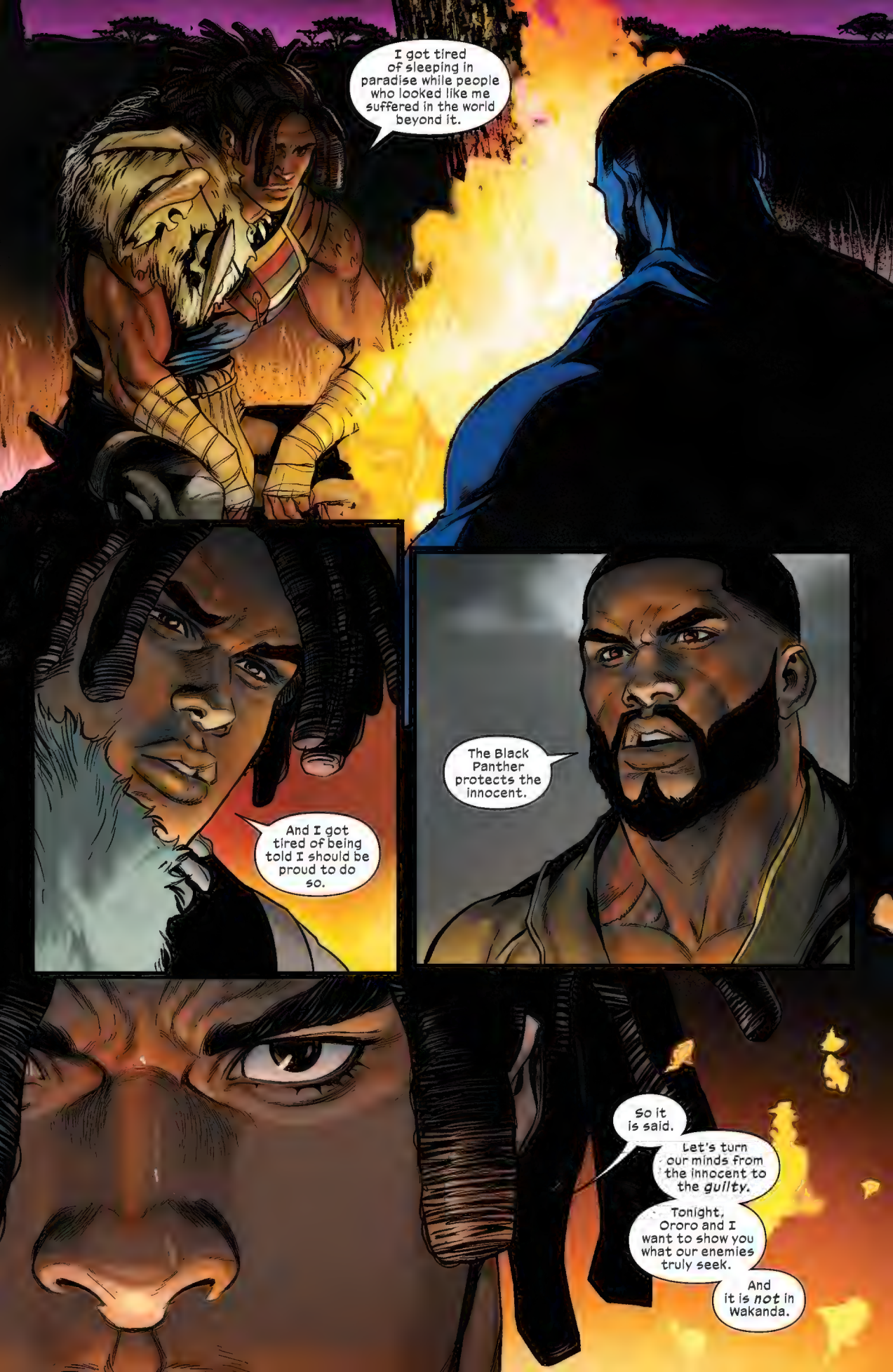
Do not give me your back--
By the Dora Milaje. First on her back yields her will.
Shall we?
As you wish.

So my will remains.
Just tell me...
...is he on the right path?
He believes he is.

No servants here, King.
Here we must hunt our meals.

And we take nothing for granted.
I am no stranger to the land, Killmonger.
Good.
Then you can cut our meat.
Leave the carcass rough.
Let it not trace back to the work of men.

Your kingdom must miss you.
To protect my kingdom, I need to be here. Where Wakanda's enemies make their war.
Wakanda. You say the word with so much pride.
You said you were born there.
I am a son of Wakanda. A *prodigal son*, as the Christians say.
But I have little interest in returning.
Why?


I got tired of sleeping in paradise while people who looked like me suffered in the world beyond it.
And I got tired of being told I should be proud to do so.
The Black Panther protects the innocent.
So it is said.
Let's turn our minds from the innocent to the *guilty*.
Tonight, Ororo and I want to show you what our enemies truly seek.
And it is *not* in Wakanda.

Is this hood necessary?
Secrecy is necessary.
You don't trust me not to reveal what you're going to show me.
I don't trust anyone, T'Challa.
That is how I survive.
We have arrived.
Remove it.
By the gods...

There is so much more in Africa...
...beyond Wakanda.

What is this place?
It will show you.
Why we have to stand against Ra and Khonshu.
Follow me.
Mother Bast, be with me.

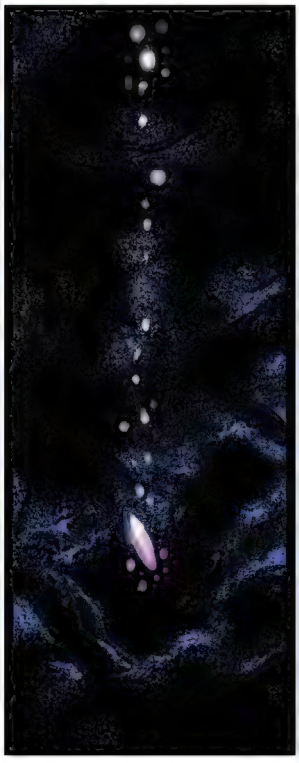
You wear your armor.
Expecting a fight?
We both have trust issues, Erik.
This language. I do not recognize it.
I didn't expect you to.
Words from long ago. As lost as the people who carved them.
Down.
Ororo waits for us.
The woman of storms.

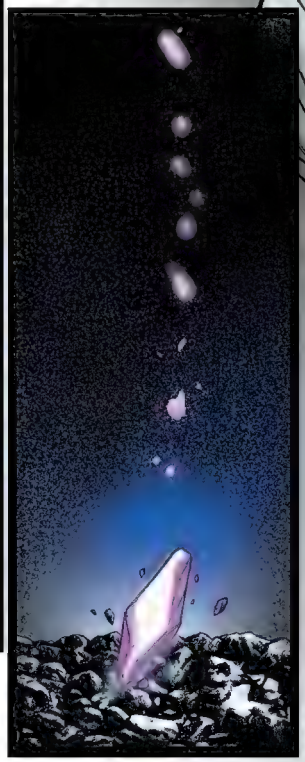
Vibranium.
So this is what Moon Knight seeks.
Not entirely.
Come.
Erik.
My suit. It won't follow my commands.
Because in here, you are not its master.
Let it rest. You will not need it.

This one, we cannot jump.
Climbing, then? You have gear?

We have Ororo.

She will see this.

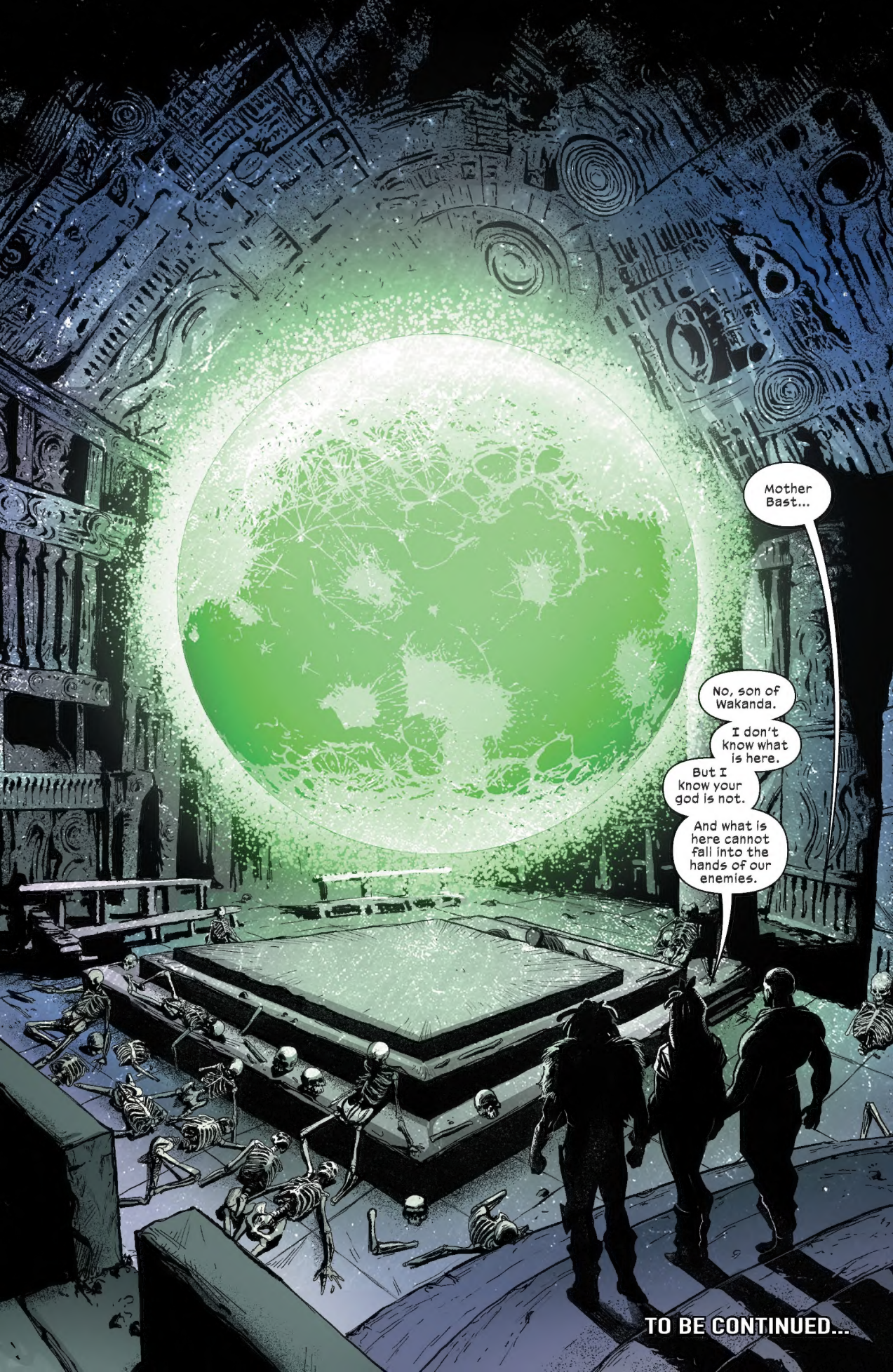




She will guide us down.

Commanding the winds.
Nice skill to have.
A connection isn't a skill. It's a responsibility.
You brought him here. So you trust him.
We need to be more than two.
Son of Wakanda.
Time to unlearn what you think you know.
This way.
T'Challa. Prepare your mind.

The unknown.
This place. The people who built it.
It's a culture older than Wakanda.
Impossible.
The king is a master of possibility now.
Perhaps this room will make a king humble.
We're ahead of Khonshu and Ra. They do not know this place.
Only the possibility of its power.
What... power are you talking about?


Mother Bast...
No, son of Wakanda.
I don't know what is here.
But I know your god is not.
And what is here cannot fall into the hands of our enemies.
TO BE CONTINUED...